SHAKER COLLECTION

Item 336 e

Autobiography of Susanna Cole Liddell
Union Village, Ohio, 1879
miscellaneous
pages 196-219, 250-269, 416-419
and notes

Something about fathers
spirit visits to me after
his death, as I think

And who saw him waves of the Galilee walk
"And that his head to repose he had not where
So do his disciples in substance declare
But he could have command thronging his way
And suffer'd not solitudes blank listless prey
"How long Susanna will I be thus perplex'd
Without companions in this world or the next
Old friends of the earth when I go where they are
Sometimes sense my presence in vacancy stare
"From a shape and a voice that distance deride
Your mother salutes me in transparent glide
And leaves 'long the air in an echoing sound
What brings back memories of my whole life around
"More meaning than word is convey'd in the tone
And these understandings are most quickly shown
The memories issuing gather life's hue
In forms animate and inanimate too
"Above me arise living scenories bright
Beneath me lie death in the marble so white
But all recollections unwinged for flight
Save those that are pure they enter into light
"The good I've accomplished move to this pure
Serene atmosphere and to me made secure
While fair beams of victory lengthening on
Such promises glint as the orient dawn
"Your mother saluting calls me her brother
And that in this world and that in the other

"Now Susannah father preparing to go
Sad said in a plaintive and trembling voice low"
"'Tis often I think of the life of our Lord
Who never wore helmet nor shield nor a sword
"His only defense in the power of word
In true obedience to Him He adored
And I would that his spirit come dwell in me
And cleanse me from sin and from iniquity
"The foxes have holes and nests have birds of the air
Was said by the Saviour beneath changing fare
While His Apostles entertained by his talk

Say I am her nearest and dearest brother
But in this world Susanna and in the other
So near to my heart is none at my mother."

"A rainbow at night is the sailors delight"
"She said viewing the radient circlet bright
"He starling she watch'd till he seemed to flow
Into a wavelet of the sunis waning glow
Where arch'd o'er the woods the now fading rainbow
The Miamis mist just beginning to show
That thin bluish mist slowly towering high
Assailed by the wind in its passage by

"Susanna one morning preparing to sweep
Compos'd sans her thoughts though baffling with sleep
Came repeating words silent greeting through space
Once spoken before but erased the place
"I saw quick Rose her pulses the mans eye to hear
For whispering voices were are speeding near
She inclines her ear but perception is dumb
On clairvoyant vision will sight neither come
"A shower had ceas'd wavering clouds hung low
A wind gale arose tossing buds to and fro
Of the tinted clover sweet scented with bloom
That honey bees flutter the petals for room
"The fragrance of clay blew around from the west
From sheeled soil of the gardens deep breast

For planting new crop by the gardener turn'd
A previous one had the upper mold earn'd
"Through the swaying shade trees the wind lyres unwind
Their impulsive strains that were thitherward bound.
Blew stems of the roses in eddying force
Them bending and twisting in unheeding course
"Or inward even spread in the summer time green
The yard of the shop and the flowers there seen
Through awning their toilet by the ruffling blast
Yet lovlier through rain bath their beauty cast
"For heavy with drops of the shower of morn
Were these tender emblems of beauty new born
Awaiting the needed assistance of sun
Their varied hues to perfect one by one
"On this eastern ~~Western~~ view ample orchards arise
First the cherry orchard on the prospect lies
The large cherry orchard of Spanish and red
With leaves turning yellow its harvest is fled
"And young apple orchard commencing to bear
With divers red apples and the maiden blush fair
Its branches symmetrical webs of the worm
Have not yet fettered its fruit to deform
"Adjoining this orchard the winter evergreen
That next to the forest extends its tall cone
Their nourishing stalks with their leaves of long green
All washed from the heavens shine glossy and green
"On the naked eye through the distance does fall

That bounding forest like the ivy clad wall
That yet thrifty forest whose planting had been
Miraculously saved from the steel axes keen
"Their pure after shower Susanna's eyes drew
And seen by familiar invalid as new
Passing and repassing at her early doors
Instinctive she stops and the landscape explores
"The skies in far reach that are fast turning blue
Or floating reflections as they shorter grew
Or where tinny rills in the street had escaped
In devious channels at larger tides chafed
"Meantime every step at the door she thought
Was bringing her tidings by messenger brought
Although expectation in their air untrue
A glance out the window she frequently threw
"Sensation identifies echoing tongue
Such as through our silence is strikingly rung
Of obvious endearments of absent friends
Or their joyish presence in foregreeting sends
"The forwarding heralds whose advancing steps
By that premonition cannot but accept
Addressing our senses through keeping apart
Awaiting intelligence thrilling the heart
"She look'd on the meadow where the warm sheep lay
Beneath the cool shades and the lambs at their play
A coffee nut tree and an ash here and there
Where once stood a forest majestic in air

"A timothy field and a new kind of grass
In wind wave and sunshine appearing as glass
And slowly expanding in measuring sight
Till up to the Lebanon road gravel'd white
"This more wilderness aspect she leaves with a sigh
Caught by closer warning of evidence nigh
Almost hears a step she distinguishes clear
And yields her attention sure that one is near
"A confidence dear to her feelings ever
That there is a manifestation for her
Appealing soliciting earnest and true
Intense permeating her whole being through
"In memories circuit exerting to show
Things immaterial in the world below
Through that strange opening that wakes on the soul
By process unknown or the laws that control
"A vow vividly issued scenes to inspect
As quick silver'd mirrors their objects reflect
And her father's face emotional she knew
In the yellow stage recognized in view †
"Before a farm house where it stopp'd in the road
A mother and her sons new country abode
Her father alighted swift the yard his feet clears
And picks up a child that he to the stage bears
"In tasteful proportion on each side the gate
Beguiling the fancy a moment to wait
Were trained bouquets of the woodia violet

† See page tenth First Part

On these the quick father his passing eye set
"The stage hastening on through foliage green
The maple and walnut conspicuous seen
Unbroken the forest and tangled and deep
Where pert prinking squirrels their winter store keep
"The bird in each branch his triumphant sing
Or desiring nutriment glide on the wing
With its winning sweetness though a cruel thing
Some poor little captive of worm it may bring
"With rivulets winding and brooks interspers'd
Was this darksome wilderness lonely traverse'd
And marshes and swamps where the frogs have their sport
And send through the country their ev'ning report
"The woods with its leaves and its hills and its dales
Once watched for Indian war whoops and trails
Grew thinner and smoother as the city began
And shriveled stood in the hot scorching sun
"Now neat little girls some younger some older
Came out with ribbon of blue on the shoulder
Lace collars and aprons and dresses of white {bright
And laughed and talk'd of what made them look
"The great city dazzled in signs and steeple
And thicker and thicker crowded the people
Till the colored driver the father's voice hail'd
And he and his child from the stage pass'd & veil'd
"Was like a cloudlet or some covering screen
The house and its entrance and nothing was seen

At length like a glimmer of light from the sky
Again on the vision came other scenes nigh
"This interposition she knew not how long
Had blindly detain'd her When buoyant and strong
Came young men from work with her father at eve
To listen to ghost stories hard to believe
"Or light feats to practice which all cannot do
As turning the heels over the head the arms through
Or walking with hand and with foot like a wheel
And divers amusements pursued with zeal
"Now came the still Sabbaths in summer time clear
When led long the street by her father most dear
Of the paved city its grandeurs to see
Which multiplied thought into immensity
"The seen on the water she saw in the waves
The willows' roots knotted that underneath caves
Of the river their fast rolling down
And drifting a flat boat away from the town
"The ponderous "Black Hawk" majestically stirr'd
The largest steamboat Then the river transfer'd
Impatient appear'd at the Sabbaths delay
And the fastenings which commanded its stay
"Now floated her thoughts and was dizzy her sight
The city decorations and colorings bright
Went off at a whirr of the birds' over flight
Or the lightning flashes that glitter the night
"Then turned to the east Where the sun shone fair

A translucent beauty rul'd every where
The loftiest heads of the giant oak trees
Obedient bow'd to the rallying breeze
"The regions of space in the concave of light
Were deck'd here and there with a delicate white
And crimson and amber through clouds far away
Such brilliant ray beam at the sun powers obey
"The moistened forest the sun rays caress
Was clothed in the fullness of prime summer dress
Lov'd on were her senses in this lovely wild
Where infinite nature and her household smil'd
"Till mingled the aspect in forest and cloud
Smote the as painted sceneries held to a crowd
Of expectant artest aspiring and proud
That happily hearing his work prais'd aloud
"Perceived she in this spontaneous view
A motion advancing at by the gale blow
Then elastic step and a mein tall and hale
And fast falling feet at the mute the winds flail
"The eye took her glance and deepened in glow {blow
Then mantled the blood that in manhood does flow
Its warm vermillion currents ere langor of age
Had jointed to the dim and sere fading page
"She knew 'twas her father whom she had just seen
On the river's bank the large steamboats between
His years and apparel and the look that he cast
Was all the same father as in years gone past

"He enter'd her room as a gleam through the pane
When Phebus rides the heavens his regal domain
And said in a tone low but happified glow"
"I have been gathered from this world below"
"Then suddenly dissolved or went at a breath
With whisper at meeting the portals of death"
"Susanna at some other time I will come
And see you again in your peaceable home"
"At meeting the portals of death we repeat
For that way it seemed he had to retreat
She fear'd that a groan she might hear in the air
And inwardly pray'd that it would forbear

"While thinking of music enlivening strain
Came Susanna's father to her presence again
"I have been gathered" "repeating he said"
"By Richard M'Namar and my brother led
"My brother William a Shaker of yore
They came to me on trustful shore
In my infirmities of frailties and sin
And reached a hand that enviated within
"He whose hand met mine in the days of my youth
And whose voice declared what I've found to be truth
With me again reasoned as father and friend
Concerning my need as I did comprehend
"And gave me the joy of beholding his home
Which spoke to my thought of bright glittering dome

In guiding direction he started on first
With William I walked behind and covered
"But all unacquainted with th celestial sphere
I knew not whether what seemed to appear
Was of the earth earthly and belonged to time
Or a reflection of the eternal clime
"And wondered whether the air that I breath'd
Was from those high regions through our faith believ'd
Or whether I drew it from the life of the earth
Where my mortal body received its birth
"It seem'd the aerial elements were
More inspiring than ever had blest me here
The light transparently clearer and lighter
Than ever I had noticed and it was whiter
"Serenely and calmly instilling its might
Not dazzled nor glittered but was keenest light
And flowed on the sight in lengthening stretch
Whence no earthly painter such distance could sketch
"It was infusions of sweetest flavor
Or Gilead balm that healeth forever
Or like beneficence knowing no ending
Attending searching kind influence lending
"Pervading assisting the life's vital strength
Refreshing and consoling until at length
Conditions effected do return to earth's mold {old
Whence comes the new growth more welcome than the
"And thus evolutions God's law does unfold

Like the yearly seasons maturing controul'd
The old dissolving in new life will grow
By what the showers and the sunshine bestow
"So is dissolution expir but to spring
The likeness to perpetuate and to bring
Relations that are more perfectly design'd
As do develop the qualities of mind
"Unknowingly went at "mest wreathe in the sun"
My each expelled energy one by one
While on my weak reasoning transported came
How were Lifes perfections continued the same
"Discovered now that I had lost my cane
To look back for it though I knew wod in vain
Yet I felt saddened and inwardly mourn'd
If I had my steps aided whenever I'd roam'd
"Ore thawed and ice melting annoying pro freight
Most carefully sounding assuring my weight
A faithful companion ever ready at hand
The barbed point testing the marsh and quick sand
"Where rills had been pumped from the mining coal
In muddy and swiftly unlimited roll
Land sinks filling even appearing as whole
Through walks where I often ventured my stroll
"I learned to trust it and safely obey
And in all its service did ne'er me betray
And company it was when I was alone
My thoughts punctuating on stick or a stone

"Or scattering the insects gath'ring too near
(When eve comes with dew and her gray curtains rear
Beneath summer shade tree the cool air to feel
And watching the heavens their splendors reveal)
"But when I miss'd it on the new countries soil
'Twas not for its need for I then felt no toil
In strength as I strengthen'd increased our speed
From bodily infirmities was all freed
"Again thought pursuing through history ran
To the evanescent witnesses of man
For dreamy and wand'ring were my powers of mind
To solicitation readily inclined
"As when early tints by the morning beams drawn
From the lofty Cedars fell on Lebanon
The hosts of Israel camp'd along
While the Sparkling heavens inspired their song
"And traveling on still in times endless train
Of his life producing and sustaining chain
Of the vast Universes exhaustless main
By the laws of Order that God did ordain
"As comes with the dawning Aurora's swift chase
Then the rolling sun till the Moon takes his place
The rising in day of the Luminous sun
His brilliant course spanning his conquest won
"Again to be quickened into new birth
Again to revolve into darkness of earth
And ere of the nights twinkling orbs that do run

Aerial space when the day light is done
"The Moon came advancing with retinue fair
The sons and the daughters that dwell in the air
And sail the concave still at thought the soul
When nought but the breath and the mind have control
"Her quire of singers the the stars of the morn
That joyfully sung when Creation was born
Their vigilance keeping untiring and bright
And their radiance glowing as on that night.
"Repeated" Nothing is new under the sun"
"Was by the wisest of the kings Solomon
And at this period it is just as true
As then that under the sun nothing is new {may be
"So ran my thoughts through wild and rambling
But at glimpse seemed of what is to see
Quickly at meridian flickers the shade
His arrow darting through reflections broad laid
"Because as yet the immortal part was not
Through pardon or the judgment ordeal brought"
"The soul that sinneth" is "the part that shall die
From sin renovated this does signify

"We now had come up to a clear river bank
Containing such water as I never drank
By some secret consciousness this on me burst
But in definition that I am not versed {dipped
Here while bearing vines and their curled tendrils

Into its full bosom and laved and lipp'd
Their thirst to replenish and beauty renew
Sustaining their foliage and form so true
"Its waves glided smoothly and sang sweetly on
As birds on our roof and their notes o'er the lawn
The clouds overhead deftly mirror'd their glance
Lightly in the wide crystal river's advance
"Afar on before us and crowned in white
A city appeared that gaining in sight
Shown upward at to an imperial height
Suffus'd in a pureness of serenest light
"There seemed no limited bound to its room
The light was not bright but the snowy softest bloom
Its rolls and its folds of fine workmanship high
Disclosed new symetry continually
"Earth's shade trees and orchards in sunny sheltered
A weak comparison to N. prospect would lend
When the snowy stormy flakes in eddying play
Have filled up nature in vestal array
"The circling expansion amaz'd beholding
Came promises of the prospect unfolding
And nearing its borders it so far surpass'd
Any fit descriptions by which to contrast
"That for the learned I would leave it to buy
With their store of knowledge the picture supply
But say All things seemed expression of bloom
In lovlier emblems than earth can assume

"Not th' parlor wax flower that we admire
But living perfection from pavement to spire
A life giving savor ennobling the soul
Now diffus'd a peaceful and happy control
"Encompassed around saw now thrifty trees
Whose pliable branches bowed to the breeze
And sent on their fragrance in soothing regale
Down green velvet slope to the riveri calm vale
"Which we crossed over while still I had talk'd
Yet knew not the manner nor when it we walk'd
But swift was our march through it we soon pass'd
As light weigh'd our bodies as times shadows cast
"Now city and tree travers'd o'er by the eye
Led on to where tranquilly bended the sky
The while still the while of the new fallen snow
The green was the green of the world here below

"Now a genial splendor vivify'd in light
Had something in it that assisted our flight
For we seemed to glide now rather than walk
And augmenting vision diminish'd our talk
"Most beautiful beings now silent here pass'd
Amid the surroundings made lovely contrast
Their faces to me gave encouraging hope
That there was deliverance from sins weary grope
"Approaching th' city scented flowers appear'd
Such as mortal man with his love never rear'd

" " "
Ne'r wave impell'd wave " " " in garden and row
Extended the sunny developing blow
" And budding and fruit bearing shrub'ry and plants
More than the romantic'y mind ever haunts
And vineyards and orchards arose on the view
In symetry formed that I never knew
" And on fascinated by charms coming forth
The exaltation of excellence and worth
Inspiring the lover of perfect designs
To whom the magnificent ever inclines
" The grandeur wat grand and grander and grandest
Yet superiority not manifest
Not th' pride of the rich nor the bow of the poor
The eye of the pilgrim on earth must endure
" But as sweetest flowers where all are the best
The large and the small in the gardener's breast
By equal provision in his pleasant care
And position each by the next being there

" At house we now enter'd from th' city apart
A magnetic influence pierced my heart
While rising regrets penetrated with pain
Swift coursing my system and chilling in vein
" Ascending bright steps of polished wide stair
Wat open'd in a room and heaven wat there
Could not the magnitude of greatness endear'd
But for Richard's kindness of my youth assur'd

"That it was unspotted in sensual views
In this allusion died the agony base
And joyed my heart in the minor excuse
Subtracting so much from the after abuse
"While these thoughts were crowding he sat for me at
The glow of his countenance I stumblingly met
And yearned to die from his intents from his eye
But the constellation did effort deny
"The years then I traced to the wonderous ways
In which he could clothe in angelic arrays
The earnest and faithful who served the Lord
In burnished symbols of conquering word
"Now his redeemed presence overwhelmed my soul
Together with conscience's bitter control
But he smiled on my face and my blood grew warm
And leaped like a cataracts wildest alarm
"As God to the universe he felt to my life
Pervading correcting and taming its strife
And as to alleviate sorrows that crushed
The theme introduced on which my thoughts rushed
"Of earth's Union Village when first it began
Where the deer in the woods and the sly foxes ran
And the congregation which he commanded
Between the Miamis ere the Shakers there landed
"Believed now that Richard observing my state
Began through compassion these things to relate
To bring back my youth in its promising light

To be referred to it as pure and bright
"With it came the order and love of his name
And his easy eloquence seemed the same
As when palpitated my heart at its sound
Proclaiming that yet would Jehovah be found
"On that sacred ground for salvation and peace
And that the knowledge of God there would increase
Till free as the skies that shewed with their blue
Or welling up waters that ever were new
"His covenant ordinance evinced pleasurable show
Narrating events that we both knew below
The unrelenting friendship his spirit distilled
My being with thanks and with gratitude filled
"It was Union Village already I knew
In which I inhaled the sweet air I drew
Through new vigorous lungs that quickened the heart
So long enfeebled and languid in start
"Knew this Union Village was planted the same
As that on the earth in large family claim
And he reeling elder in one of these was
Which raptured my soul with inward applause

"Now thoughts of friends dear who were reaped from the earth
My mother came first she of most precious worth
Inquiring for her he respectfully said"
"The ranks of the just she had faithfully led
"In the family where is my lot to preside

From her penetration no evil can hide
She lived in this city before here I came
But she like yourself would prefered my name
"All here make selection of whom to obey
And from their allegeance seldom break away
But Strange can be made by a mutual consent
Your mother in union her steps with me bent
"When I here arrived by crowds I was met
Larger than the mobe that on earth us beset
With Ministry then for us family provided
And over my old friends 'gain I presided
"Where flowed our spirits together on earth
Will seek for that union in the second birth
My congregation I labored for there
Have re-chosen me and are my people here
"Elected me teacher again at their head
But often by their miscalculation I'm led
Our Mother Ann Lee was placed in command
By her true followers call'd her belov'd band
"Your relatives flocked to me in the day
And as then congenial so we are to-day
With Harmonious in spirit are Kindred here
And not generation from th bud to the sere
"The antagonistic becomes as the rill
That glides the smooth pebble or winds the rough hill
Persistent its course with its mission in view
And cannot be foiled whatever may accrue

"The heir ship of heaven is not postponed life
But he who is able to conquer his strife
The meekest on earth in Jewish tradition
Was Moses th Lawgiver in his contrition
"When God through sufferings had brought him to be
For leader of Israel in extremity—
All souls must be humbled and mortified down
Ere they can inherit the immortal crown"

"He pausing I asked for Silas my son"
"Your son in our family is counted one"
"The thoughts that now flash'd were like shrieking fire
Clasp him to my heart was my only desire
"That reddest of boys as I saw him last
For image of manhood was not on him cast
I thought not of man but the boy with string'd bow
In the thicket mining snow at my call coming bright
"And looking the way that his father did flee
But closed was direction by the storm to see
Then pray'd the father with the son in his view
That their dear acquaintance they might renew.
"Now moved Richard's bosom with majestic mien
And spoke as a father who wishes one well"
"Our partial intentions we must bid fare well
They come in the programe of what we must sell
My children of earth in this city are all
Yet one of them only comes forth at my call

Your sins mother in this city resides
But not in the family where my counsel guides"
"In anguish I cried Can my Silas I see"
"Here is not our home" "he kind answered me"
"And you are not able more glory to view
Till th Valley of Achor" you have passed through"
"I fell at his feet and commved my soul
And I would that a veil could cover me whole
Iniquity to hide or to some what dim
And be transformed to my self and to him
"The sivering edges of reproof so much
To thoughts multiplying applied their touch
That in the tumultous reel of the mind
Such gloomy reflections as these did unwind
"In the grave with my body are not my sins
They are as emptiness when this life begins
The carnally minded they comprehend not
The things of the spirit by purely taught
"The Ethiopean can he change his skin
Or th leopard his spots his since his life has been
Can he then accustom'd to evil do well
Can a lifes transgressions he ever dispell
"These apprehensions did my heart heavy swell
And toll'd on my conscience like funeral knell
Until I wished that I might be consum'd
Or into forgetfulness ever entomb'd
"I now wept aloud at the sight of my soul

The dread panorama that there did unroll
The perverted tendencies there holding seat
And my inability th conflict to meet
"I from bodily ills to be freed joy'd my heart
In those of my mind though I held a dear part
But I vowed a vow now to violence take
And their hold within me not to vindicate
"My head raising slowly from the floor where laid
And shuddering in ev'ry muscel I said
I'm sick of my sins can you now hear me through
Though they've went with me at the breath that I drew"
"The messengers of God found me bound in sin
And taught if sin was just out good would come in"
"Thus answering my question Richard he said
And for me I knew by his look that he pray'd
"These messengers of God of whom he now spoke
With the rever'd beauty that in it awoke
Brought back recollections of their earnest lives
And their precious teachings and wisdom revives
"And now with these beautiful lives on my view
Once more I repealed Can you hear me through
He answer'd alluding to man's fallen state
And later post poning I tri'd not to wait
"The void in my life ever eluding my will
This honest confession did blissfully fill
This "Valley of Achor a door of sweet hope"
Did into the prophetic promises ope

Susanna now reads each of the hymns alluded to which can be found Christs Second Appearing of 1823 dale sales in part first & second of the writers compiling from M Clarks Collection Must remember that M C died in June 1874 in her 84th year

Above John Dunlavy I no man was esteem'd
So solid and so conscientious ever seem'd
So strong were his sermons his learning so deep
He could charm the people as men their grain reap
"He had a poem I would now like to hear
Susanna you read it for me slow and clear
Commenced" "Adieu to the doleful distress"
"His reputed character straightforwardness"

"Expostulation
Adieu to the doleful distress
which ante dates subjects do know

"Through weaker and weaker I grew all the while
Exposing the deeds that a man can defile
I know not how long was this cleansing of me
Know not the calender of eternity
"But know that I wished to be purged from sin
And not to draw back while a stain was within
Think that I had reasons of repose meantime
In restful unconsciousness of either clime"
"Now showing quick pain he vanished from sight
Like vapor that mingles and goes with the light
Susanna then turn'd to the sky contemplate
Soleily[illegible] The here after state
In meditation of

"Susanna entering saw a silver light
In her room sailing like a star clear and bright
Ere long it enlarged to a manly mein
And th. features and form of her father were seen
"He finer and paler and happier seem'd {seem'd
Than ever she had seen him and his event'nance teem'd
As though in expectancy of something new
And deeper and deeper th anxiety grew

"And now he said Susanna you read for me"
"A Memorial of Mother Ann" (See)
By Richard Mc Nemar in the "Third Edition of
Christi Second Appearing" corrected and improved
by him and printed in Lebanon Ohio 1823. Also

read the last poem in the same book by him.
Richard would start from the Village here in the mornings at four o'clock or before to superintend the work and printing of the book (578 pages). Through the day and then walk home in the evening after dark. Susanna now reads.

I have now taken out of 88 from page ~~228~~ 219 to page 228

I have offered in Mark 3 22
down R Mgmail early Monday
to Belmont &c

Was he who young ventur'd the perilous race
With my brother William in th. Adamic race
Serenely and kindly her eyes my face met
Some anticipation they did interpret
Enkindled a valor that prompted my heart
At whatever cost I would act noble part
"To Richard Susanna now handed a suit
And quickly the three disappeared and mute
Then Richard inviting to bathing room led
Where the raiment he handed to put on he said
"The fixture was filled almost to the brim
The compass so spacious in it I could swim
The currents of water interior felt
With my spirit body magnetically dealt
"And when I was wash'd and refresh'd by the bath
Away Stone before me in luminous path
But soon animation and lightness in flight
Of untamed mankind when life was delight
"Elated my blood for pursuit and a steed
And the prize of my eyes that the swift hounds treed
Through prest windy wilds of the Miamis roll
But this earthly impulse darkened my soul
"When opening and closing the door to return
I dreaded lest Richard this thought would discern
But pleasantly rising and leading the way
He said "We have a family meeting to-day

"And when you are firmer & able to bear
When the families combine you can be there
Though now you are purg'd from the actions of sin
The nature of evil is yet still within
"The cross of the Saviour is the discipline
By which we the eternal riches can win
Resisting temptation though seemingly slow
The fruits of the Spirit in due time will grow
"A true Israelite a straight course will clear
With idols of bondage will not interfere
The promis'd inheritance keeping in view
Will conquer to where is the life ever new
"From the primitive type death lies in main fall
And which is transmitted to us one and all
And blindly is multiplied weights to the soul
Until in the power of sins full control
"We must overcome by cross-bearing and pray'r
As our blessed Saviour on earth did declare
The same daily cross he bore every where
If with him the joys of redemption would share
"When nothing within us will harbor to sin
The kingdom of heaven can then usher in
And enervate life to perfection of soul
Until over sin over death is control
"The hundred fold promised is here reveal'd
The mystery of happiness is here unseal'd
A fullness of glory mans heart never conceiv'd

While still in the nature of sin not retrieved

" "

"Now having ascended to the level height
And saw Union Village in spreading the sight
Grandeur inexpressible greeted the eye
And wondering conjectures did multiply
"For it was a city but not as earth's build
For gardens and orchards and village it filled
In emerald were landscapes and bright shrubbed glades
And green fringing forests with sheltering shades
"Each family presented a village alone
In storied buildings and grounds of its own
Divided at distance with what it possessed
Provision for converts my thought these addressed

" "

"Now entered a street as clean as the snow
Where particles mingled emitting a glow
And facing each side two families appeared
With glittering mansions stupendously reared
"Already I knew that the city was planned
In the equal division that justice demand
And that each family to its taste arranged
When no individual anything changed
"But that when conditions made changes a need
In union of effort then all were agreed
For moved together their spirits as one
With hatred and all in its train they were done

"These families while passing sent out a soul
Or some penetration discerning me whole
Till steering between them was hard to affect
For faces of purely thoughts could inspect
"Before us now noticed as rainbows in air
Or prismatic glances darted here and there
Expanding then closing and beckoning the eye
To rich tinted flashes gleaming to the sky
"And that in those splendors a family was veiled
And that flags and ensigns there floated and sailed
And that the buildings in dimension were round
And gorgeous pictures them curiously wound
"When reached here smiled Richard I thought at the show
Of the profusion or superlative glow
The houses looked new fresh in polish and strong
Yet thought they did to by gone ages belong
"For they had expression that this did impress
Were eastern in structure I ventured to guess
And that oriental denoted the clime
In which these colors first opened in time
"Their colors† diffusions seemed ruled by the sun
By its willed power their brilliantcy won
For when it rolled beneath covering clouds
Only the serene atmosphere there enshrouds
"Again lit by sun flashed the domes to the skies
Magnetic as lightning that startles our eyes
Engraved or imagined were they in flower

† The flowers and painted houses and their surroundings

Preferring to those that twineth in bower
"And rose floral spaces in variegate gleam
Fresh bud and deep blossom of radiant beam
And bushes and trees there with fruit heavy hung
That birds of our home on the like never sung
"Alternate meanwhile survey was divided
Between the families back and forth glided
For here were two families one each side the street
But very different in what the eyes meet
"The first gave display in luxuriant supply
The second twere harder on sight to rely
Here flowers were seen that appear'd sensitive
In duplicate doubles their attractions give
"Some seemed to rise and stand up in the air
At several inches from where their roots were
And shining in motion more than aspen leaves
Yet gentle in movement inspection perceives
"As from counter part of the copied rose
By each blooming compass a reflection shows
These pairs stretch'd in vastness impulsive at thought
Knew each had a meaning but not what it taught
"The brisk exibition not visible whence
Came the exertion nor its existence
'Twas not perceptable in the atmosphere
That currants of wind agitated were there
"The gardens and orchards and shrubbery bush
Spoke that animation in people call'd "push"
Pig'd my curiosity the ceaseless unrest

To pry into the secret force it possess'd
"The mansions embellished on the out side
In emblems like silver and prettied and wide
Unstained their polish it was silky white
And every color there paler to sight.
"Than that of its opposite across the road
But happiness equal seem'd in each abode
Absorbed I became in those things that shown
Perpetu'ly changing none issue'd alone
"In each family lifted high rising streams
As mirrors in sunshine so glitt'ring their gleams
Form'd in ornimental structures erect
And finer than Italian skill project

" "

"Now drawn was attention far onward in view
And on the same street we were traveling through
To swift yellow rays that carried delight
The blaze darting flashes were taking their flight
"To the destination seem'd whence we had come
Another sojourner of earth called home"
I thought as the flying magnificence pass'd
And such celebration inspir'd for th high class'd.
"From either family beyond in the green
Bath'd in the same glow as the rays we had seen
Mid fragrant shade trees that perfumed the air
And breezes past us the sweetness did bear

" "

"Now look'd the circumference for as I could spy
And then the diameter internally
When came like the twinkling stars out to the sight
Of the firmiment in a clear summer night
"The families appearing fast in their glow
Augmenting in brightness till vivid did show
And each by distinguishing radience known
As countenances deffer but strange not their own {snow
"Now thought I not all in the whiteness now of the
As seem'd to my gaze in the valley below
Confused as pictures that paint the cold frame
In fern our windows in intricate train
"And where I conjecture'd descrying the scene
On the lofty eminence in cloudlet screen
Were of angels surrounded in rapturous gleam
Like those left in memory that visit in dream
"And where the cupola and frost crested spires
In straight lined limits as telegraph wires
Presented themselves in a spotless serene
Celestial perfection they seemed to mean
"But fallen since then have the "scales" from my eyes
A type of our sins to my thought this implies
And like Saul of old to can see the bright day
Had an Ananias his hands on me lay
"When in the low vale ere confession had fac'd
My weak vision only the green and white trac'd
I saw the pair sky through and clouds sailing o'er
In white rolling fleets as to unending shore

"But not the great Sun that the heavens obey
That rules constellations and gives forth the day
It never in majesty beamed at noon
In our mortal clay where we look with our own.
"Now saw in the exquisit harmony new
The presentation of admirable view
Saluting my eyes in diverse lies white
No species in color appeard to my sight
"I thought not of color where all was so neat
And more and more pleasing at passing them meet
My swelled heart throbbing with thanks for the care
Of that kind Providence conducting me there

" "

"Now turning the street's spied on the left side
Where burnished mansions were glittering wide
And sens'd a soul coming of cheer meeting mine
A great friendly soul that blessed me in time
"Now Calvin addressing inquiring I said
Who lives in that fam'ly describing ahead
Although it be miles yet I feel the solace
Of those who would welcome and give me kind place"
"It is Elder Matthews & laurels there spread"
"Replied with a smile and a look there fled"
"He is no on the earth mirthful stories could tell
That often the sorrows mood would dispell"
"Why is my brother William not living there
With Mathew his elder on earth neath his care
& Mathew Houston

And whom he there loved as no other one
That walked its soil or that viewed its sun
"Now Richard communed while leading the way
Averting his head and beginning to say"
"You think that because he accompanied me
Through high ways and wilderness going for thee
"That he is a member of my family
He is a medium of the first degree
Had I been alone me you could not have seen
For the vail of the flesh that would stand between
"So our missionaries to the earth must be
Of those who possess this gift naturally
A medium on earth though he knew it not
But knew many cures that by some means he wrought
"Was your brother William while dweller in time
Liver in Mathew's family in this spirit clime
Calvins a medium as doctors should be
They understand cases intuitively
"But Isaac Bar Bates is this medium here
Meanders the lower world finding out where
Are souls full prepared the truth to embrace
And bring them to Mathew or me for a place
"We seldom traverse terrestrial domain
Where many strongest passions guide the vexing rein
We are not mediums we have other gift
The penetent seekers their spirits we lift

"'Tis pleasing to me through to wend through the earth
Mid Springtime promise or its harvesting mirth
The lark of the morning hear tuning his song
The air navigating allurering along -
"View th swarming of bee in Tree Mason like round
The provident ants climb their pyramed mound
The land turtle move with impervious shell
The numberless insects that in the ground cell
"The butterflies soar and the circuit he took
The darting precaution of th ground squirrel took
The rabbit set ear for detection of sound
With danger confronted his leap and his bound
"The bird opening on shards crystal with dew
Do still like to journey their grassy isles through
Th melodious boughs are delight to my ear
Whence comes the sweet voices of singing birds clear
"And onward in prospect to grazing slope led
The well tended flocks where are counted and fed
The tender green pasture and silvery rill
Where the favor'd herds can replenish at will
"To me are all pleasing to Autumn from Spring
And many dear memories along with them bring
The game in the forest the fish in the wave
The forest sly cunning his interest to save
"The wilderness too that seemed to unfold
Unregistered history plaintively told
My thoughts meditative raising in the clay

On reasons guilt wings taking flight high away
"And there on her penions ascending in sail
With thoughts fixed at the cometed trail
All the inspiration was that I full knew
Till born of the spirit and the new breath I drew
"I gave not suspect to vision * in time
In my latter years when gone was my prime
Though from sensual pleasure appetite took
In heavenly vision that broke on my look { flesh
"And when the most horrid in fame brilliant
The strongest in action the bravest to rush
Caught up in a moment and saw in a glow
What was of more value than all things below
"The Glory of Mother and her love display'd
The sun at meridian hour it would shade
Her bright arm extended I knew was for aid
I'll follow thee ever' I instantly said'

(* Meaning the spiritual work that appeared in all the Shaker Societies in 1837 and 8, and continued for several years more or less Mostly in the form of trance and vision in which the spirits of the visionists at times were conducted about the spirit world while their bodies at home would be stiff as if dead and seemingly unconscious

At other times would be irresistable bodily exercises Or preaching or praying or singing new songs under spirit influence. And often in unknown languages to the mediums The youth and children The almost exclusive

participients of the work It commenced at the "Mother Church" Mount Lebanon New York. Richard Mc.Ne-mar's spirit departed this life the first year of its vis-itation here at Union Village)

"I knew 'twas the Mother the strange brethren preach'd
Their Heavenly Mother that arm to me reach'd
The claims of her vice then I've held ever dear
Her heav'nly protection have always felt near
"This enraptured promise that I had made
In which execution had neither delay'd
In my ordain'd pulpit I preach'd Mother's love
And told of her glorious mission above
"This made persecution my revengeful foe
The fiercest anathemas on me bellow
Pursuing my path and darkening my name
To previous applause attaching new blame
"Yet the defamation of which they made use
The misrepresentation from an excuse
My faith to extinguish or me to annoy
The new revelation to wholly destroy
"But strengthened my strength the world to forego
The veil or covering of sin forth to show
And gave needed vigor to boldly declare
The life of the flesh would to bondage ensnare

"I went for you because I had in your youth

Turn'd your steps from Zion when you sought the Truth
But father and friend in the future would be
If you still maintained your integrity
"This promise assured or that did engage
Advising to go and remain till of age
If then you were willing to enter the strife
The world to overcome for eternal life
"The kingdom was yours its happiness its peace
With ever augmenting and endless increase
But you were not call'd then else you would have come
The Father has called you now to come home"

"A low luminous splendor in the air unfurl'd
That never beam'd (radiance) in this lower world
A thought of sweet incense came into my mind
At the first when these lights across the air shin'd
"And light upon light increased in fold
Till rose where the clouds in assemblage roll'd
In blendings of color the rainbow would hide
Diminish its legend of historic pride
"The scene contemplating with reverent awe
Yet impulse ascended to what my eyes saw
The silent artillery flicker'd my veins
Unsolved the interpretation remains
"The forces thought unwilling dispensed good will
Renewed intentions of right to fulfil
These lights thought dispatched from the Church might be

In understood manifestations degree
"Where the families at certain periods combine
And there gave radiance of luminous sign
That circulated through the families whole
As dictates of conscience pervadeth the soul
"Conjectured the Ministry might there hold seat
And there their messages in swift winged fleet
And read in their movements as telegraph dot
Can tell to its pupils what others know not

"Now turned in a street that east and west spanned
Comprised in perspective at least a mile scanned
Magnificent buildings each side the pav'd way
Impressive educing what law does obey
"Or this I attributed to the great source
Which 'In the Beginning' created law force
That could exhibit in the ornaments' ray
Such animate semblance as there did survey
"The bright and grand mansions featured with skill
In carving conspicuous that life seemed to fill
Their brilliantcy more than the brilliants of time
Were true representatives of the sublime
"And gleamed and glitter'd the houses in row
Like breathing existences all in a glow
Their bright emanations intense vivify'd
Their united brilliantcies all far and wide

"These familiar were Matthews and Richard I knew
Where rang'd the procession of glory to view
On the left hand at Matthew's now through and through
At grasp of old friendship felt cherish'd and true
"It came at a consciousness bringing distinct
What recurring memories to this world link'd
My heart responsing at when transpir'd
Enthusiasme my youth easy fired
"Now Richard still leading and going before
To objects attractive at Matthew's look'd over
Along the fence guilded and gated at of gold
That artistic fancy of image control'd
"To the cheerful colors that there had a place
Their great multitudenous now did embrace
Broad curtains of flowers trailed to the grass
From roots high ascended of the hanging class
"And vine climbing lattice with varnish'd like lane
At regular distance the eye to perceive
Bright gemmed in inward plots or climbing in tents
The green yards were decked with flower imprints
"At all the same color not all same design
Were the noble mansions nor their flow'ring vine
But taste had made equally up to the same
All modals that culture'd invention could frame
"Shade trees in the door yards were in perfect bloom
And their pregnant odors the air did perfume
And multiple'd vessels growing flowers to sight

As of gold and silver polished bright
"Now at frequent glimses discovery drew
Such scenery as brought recollections yet new
The vineyards and orchards were heavy with fruit
It seemed a climate all species would suit
"More various these than in marts of empire
More than for relish or need could desire
And more than the eye could determine full clear
Of marvelous extensions lengthened were

"Now faintly heard music of instrument soft
According with voices of sweet singers oft
The hallowed devotion the symphony bore { store
Instant enrich'd me through at prime love's deepest
"I felt they were worshipping Israel's God
Repeating his promises sounding abroad
The tones of their purity started my tears
Fraught in the true echoes that wholly reveres
"The dear name of Mother then quick end the strain
And seemed to wind the aerial main
And cries of deliverance finding it there
By the weary of earth in message of pray'r
"Now came to a pavement from gate to gate laid
'Tween Katherine and Richards with gold border stay'd
In mount the center and finest in guildings
Of the magnificent beautiful buildings
"Ere noticed the families had in contrast

One center building that the others surpass'd
We were at the gate way of one of these here
Yet only distinguish'd in size did appear
"Here towering puntain was strong in display
These high lofted waters as clear as the day
Had seen in each door yard thus far on our way
And spi'd on before us the same in array
"Saw belfry and spire adorn'd each abode
Ere turning upon the gently raised road
Leading to Richard's Church gate and its grounds
When nearing its portals my inward life bounds
"A child with a flower stood at the arch'd gate
Truly as sweet blooming and as delicate
The flower gave Richard when entering in
And asking him questions of where he had been
"Then taking his hand along with him glided
On the broadest walk with gold bordered sides
And followed after the doctor and I
While Paradise glory filled to the sky
"Now stepped the doctor where eddying breeze
In ripples sported that our humour would please
In round white inclosure sculpture'd by art
Where the sparkling puntain its nature impart
"There circles of lillies with petals as snow
(The emblems of angels I thought in their blow)
Immaculate leaned their heads to the flow
And Calvin some training on them does bestow

"Transmitting quick rays that in tints upward curle
The blaze mounted flights of the fountain unperle
If inlaced with opal no stronger would glow
While down from its jets the refreshing streams flow.
"The yard enraptured in vernal fresh bloom
Inhaling the fine aromatic perfume
The walks graceful winding at glance o'er them pass
And closely up edged the green tender grass
"And diamond with blossom at jewelry set
The eye in bright clusters delightfully met
And leaflets depending emspicuous were
From wreaths crowned fixtures astir in the air
"No soil did appear at this earth's ruptured sod
No waning of flower in wither nor frost
But one living bloom solely charmed the eye
And then I remembered "Here nothing does die"
"I counted the mansions seven on each side
That fence and a dooryard of space did divide
All larger were these than I e'er saw in time
And beamed in effulgence of the sublime
"Their white fronts adorn'd all in brilliants and gold
And cornice and window and door did unfold
What my eyes on this earth did never behold
Of elegant symbols artistically rolled
"On all that that the eye would contemplative turn
It seemed had a sense our taste to discern
And then emenation satisfying in this

Compared entirely to our fullest wish
"I mean not the buildings and fences and street
And fountains and basins with art work complete
"Twas only the flowers it seem'd come and went
The floral perfections that endearments lent
"The mansions all seemed of one architect
Minutely signalizing the whole prospect
And that the same pattern on each he did lay
When came from his modal the matchless array
"Each house had its belfry glowing in the light
Each had its tall spires all glittering bright
The guildings of each scintilates in the sun
As glintings and flashes the skies above sun
"Each yard had its fountain with transparent stream
The sun on whose waters seem'd partial to beam
In the decorations the yards' pear'd the same
In species of flower e'en a concord came
"With glances perspicacious scanning further view
Of what in the back ground all invitingly drew
(Instinctive obeying the quickened mind)
To the foliage there in loveliest wind
"The gardens and orchards and vintage in lay
Allured my senses their admiring way
And reaches beyond them enchanting in green
Of lawns and hedges forest and glades between
"Where the sky low Red Through at eyes 'tween their lids
And winked the direction or some how bids

And there is a river broad rolling in might
Illumined in billow majestic to sight

" " "

"Now Calvin beside me in the center road pav'd
Beneath vines depending that to and fro wav'd
And wending our way to a wide door ajar
Emitting the life of an evening star
("The hundred leaf rose I reverent greeted
It seemed a thing of my first home repeated
My mother had bush of the hundred leaf rose
It formed the bouquet that she ever chose-
"I put forth my hand from the ground it stood cleard
Came bevvies of memory the moment it near'd
By that blissful sidewalk I knew it grew not
Deem'd it a prediction but knew not of what)
"I said ere we reached the glittering door
Impressing with ideal angelic lore
"In one of these mansions my mother resides
She lives in the family where Richard presides"
"The mansions on this side the street I have learn'd
Are call'd Richards family" In me something yearn'd"
"She knows of your coming" "pathetically said
We entering the passage that inwardly led
"And upon it resplendence that flutter'd the heart
Unutterable all in elected art
Till in a room standing reminding in sight
Of Solomons Temple the great and the wise

"'First that which is natural and afterwards that which is spiritual" sure enough The bravest and truest soldiers in the Revolutionary War were in like degree the bravest and truest soldiers of the cross of Christ and Mother in this dispensation of spiritual warefare ushering in the kingdom of "'peace and good will to men'"

Father David Darrow who stood at the head of the founders of this society was a military officer in the Revolutionary War He was orderly in his government from the highest duty to the least minutia in the affairs of life No individual member of the society nor any thing pertaining thereto escaped his attention looking after A larger fatherly soul than his surely never was born in man He was at all times approachable and seemingly boundless in his tenderness and love for his gospel children whom he had been instrumental in bringing into the fold of protection in this place And the affection and appreciating esteem in which he held every one of his eastern companions from New Lebanon who came to this country to help him gather the people and to start this society was very marked

"Father David was fair complected had very penetrating blue eyes but such as won immediate confidence looking in them golden or auburn hair six feet in height commanding in person erect and majestic in attitude

"He preached Mother Ruth Farrington's funeral

sermon in the meeting house where the service was held Narrating the achievements of her useful exemplary and successful life from its early morning to its meridian close in which she had been prospered at every step apparently won by the constant energy of her body and her mind to the calls of duty both temporal and spiritual Dwelling especially on her arduous labors in this country to have the gospel of "Christs Second Appearing" established aright in this Western land

"But coming on the ground in his discourse of Mother's loss to him as a leader and counselor in the ministerial order with him together with her loss to this whole society and to all its branch societies in the West The anguish of his feelings became so great that the tears dropped on the frame of mothers coffin by which he stood over her surpassingly beautiful face

'Richard M' Lemar composed a hymn to be sung and a poem to be read at Mother Ruth Barrington's funeral Some of them were these lines about Mother

+++ "The heavins and earth did certainly unite
To form and ornament this star of light
Yet all her natural beauty has to fade
And in the tomb her body must be laid

"Heart rending Thought Is Mother really gone
And is her work on earth forever done

All nature sure might wear a mournful gloom
While Mother's corpse moved to the silent tomb

"But with her spirit we can never part
She has a place in every honest heart
And that eternal treasure she did gain
With all her faithful children will remain" +++

"Even strangers remarked at meeting Mother Ruth Farrington that she was the most beautiful woman in her entire aspect that they had ever beheld But to us her gospel children she was more than a beautiful being she was our dearest mother and surpassing in her motherly tenderness and concern for our welfare as she was in her natural beauty of person

"She was five feet seven inches in height and plump She came to this country to stand at the first female leader in the ministerial order with father David Darrow May thirty first 1806 in company with Peter Peal Samuel Turner Constant Mosely John Wright Lucy Smith Martha Sanford Molly Goodrich Anna Cole* Prudence Farrington (Mother Ruth's younger sister) Ruth Darrow (father David's daughter) All these were called elder and eldress

"If there ever was a human skin as soft as silk and as white as snow it was mother Ruth's Her

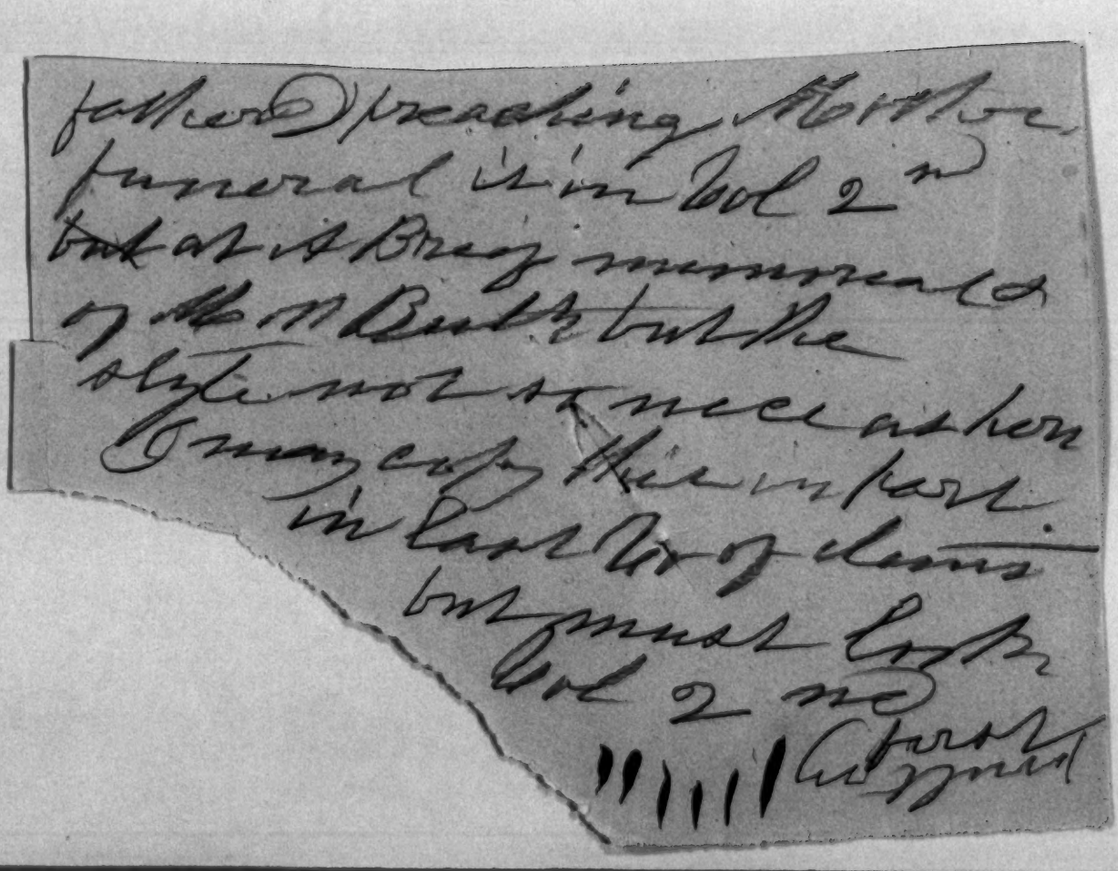
* Susanna

head was large and her features in harmony with her head and body Her hair was called black Her eyes the blue of the deepest blue sky seemingly at times but too variable for any one description in intellectual heavenly intelligence as I would say not having the words to fit a true comparison The roses on her cheeks that never left her face were also changeable paling and enlivening in hue according to her emotions

"When the first dwelling house (name) was to be built in the village for a large family residence The brethren thinking mother Ruth's judgment superior in every way asked her to lay out the new house (now the Office) She finally yielded to their persuation in the matter and laid it out And it has always been considered the most convently constructed residence in the village

"Mother Ruth was a great worker and gave no countenance to idleness in any one She used to often refer to Mother Ann Lee's incessant industry and reminding us of her motto "Hands to work and hearts to God"."

"Mother Ruth was an excellent spinner of flax on the little wheel and a good weaver And she spun and wove long webs of fine toweling in this country what time she had to spare from her ministerial duties She was set to weaving before she had her growth at New Lebanon because she was one of the smallest girls she said



Dopt to Last 99
or What the East 89
was copies from which
I have taken out the
most of for my own
fulness of R or Collec-
tions Yours one of
James Bodley make
The Big mob I dont
now remember but a fact
Dit for Yours Johnathan
Davis not Le Sorly
I have not to keep the
orders part to accompany
my other orders I have
Never complete them to

46 — 47 Hymn
48 — 49
Missing
Two pages — and
Benediction — Amen

Thursday August 20th 1903, 1903

Brother James, Your friend J. P. McClean asks "How did Richard McStenar look".

It would be admitted no doubt that in aspect of person, features, manly and winning address, that his equal would not be easily found by the general observer.

I cannot expect to justly describe a man who was counted as handsome as was Richard McStenar Embodied in the wealth of his native endow-

ment, toilsome acquirement,
and qualities of mind studi-
ously trained in the successful
union tendencive to ruleing at-
tainment. Thus making se-
lemnely expression the features
and visage of face derived from
the storage recesses of a most
receptive and fruitful mind.
Contributes to each emitting its
cultured force called to the
physiognomical front, and
diffusing the charming, at-
tracting, and fairly adorable

manners and presence in the
social gatherings of his mutu-
al friends

But the brethren and sisters
most ardently sought, were those,
who from the Revival (Kentucky)
had followed with him the
"New Light" glimmers as they
broke one by one into auspicious
day. And became members of the
Turtle Creek Church under his
care. And finably found delib-
eration with him and faithful
concurrence in the "Second

Appearing" of Christ in the
Mother of the New creation.
These were ever "The children of
his soul," as St Paul would say.

These yellow pages I have
copied because they did
not bite in size with
the regular pages

July 29th work the night of my week I write in what I call Diary for P.O. Mac Sam 28 written page in Diary Lou besides the Danger was from home both & inclosed

Cross mountains are a barrier to summer

...u by a want of skill or knowledge in the pr... ...Ur-
...d to which it owes its peculiar virtues, is very volatile; ...ons ...ntly
is destroyed or dissipated by heat; hence the disappointment so often experienced in the use of this invaluable remedy. From ignorance or carelessness the Bark is kept until every particle of the Aromatic Acid has evaporated; or it is subjected to the temperature of boiling alcohol or water, by which all its medicinal virtues are scattered to the winds.

In our preparation the bark used is fresh, and the Extract is made with cold Alcohol—the powerful and agreeable Aroma of the Wild Cherry is there to speak for itself.

Besides the Wild Cherry, Squills and Seneca Snake-root are the leading ingredients of the Shaker Cough Syrup.

Rhubarb is also added. This is, perhaps, a novel ingredient in a cough mixture, but we are satisfied of its value, from long experience. It acts as a mild tonic, and is also useful in preventing constipation and regulating the action of the bowels, thus obviating the common necessity of resorting to the use of cathartic medicines.

Morphia and Antimony, in very small proportions, are the remaining constituents. Notwithstanding the prejudices of ignorance, physicians know the value of opium and antimony in pectoral affections. The one allays irritation, the other acts as a sedative, expectorant and febrifuge; in combination they meet many indications in diseases of the respiratory organs, better than almost any other medicament; and when united with the other ingredients of this preparation, they complete, as we verily believe, the best Cough Medicine ever offered to the afflicted.

Persons desiring the Cough Syrup can be supplied by addressing

For Sale by Druggists Generally.

R U C Sept 23 1903

Found J. P. MacLean

I have come across the

first letter from

New Lebanon brought

by the Pierce messen-

gers to the Western

country in 1805.

Much more will in-

troduce this as follow

The Church of Christ, Ante.

a people in Kentucky &

the adjacent States,

similarly Grouping &c

quently defeated by a want of skill or knowledge in the preparation. The Organic Acid to which it owes its peculiar virtues, is very volatile, and consequently is destroyed or dissipated by heat; hence the disappointment so often experienced in the use of this invaluable remedy. From ignorance or carelessness the Bark is kept until every particle of the Aromatic Acid has evaporated; or it is subjected to the temperature of boiling alcohol or water, by which all its medicinal virtues are scattered to the winds.

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Morphia and Antimony, in very small proportions, are the remaining constituents. Notwithstanding the prejudices of ignorance, physicians know the value of opium and antimony in pectoral affections. The one allays irritation, the other acts as a sedative, expectorant and febrifuge; in combination they meet many indications in diseases of the respiratory organs, better than almost any other medicament; and when united with the other ingredients of this preparation, they complete, as we verily believe, the best Cough Medicine ever offered to the afflicted.

Persons desiring the Cough Syrup can be supplied by addressing

For Sale by Druggists Generally.

Contents

It seems that I have lost the run of my pencilled Contents I find on written page 26, 2" on written page 29 & also 21 (page in pencil) and so, I now think to begin anew as follows with the Given names & Births of Richard K. Dearmar & family, as page 30, written

On page 30 begins
Given names & births
of Richard & Tamar
& his family

On page 35 (written in K)
begins telling of the
changes in calling
the different families
under The Center
house family, & about
the South lot & old
Adams family &c

Contents, & incidents
noted as it came
and I have not the
time now for review
to straighten them
out,

And so I begin the
The frame building
(now the office) oppo-
site the meeting house
built in 1810 for a
large family residence
was called the Center
house family from
the date of its first
being moved into, On
the 16th of January 1812
up to year 1822, When

The brick house
(opposite our present
Center House bearing
date of 1844) was called
the Center House
family till 1845 when
the new building
took the title of Cen-
ter House family.

Contents + 25

As Paul would say

Richard McNamara

a Mystical Worker

I have ever heard Richard McNamara spoken of by those who knew him best in the highest and most considerate manner of his whole life as being a very industrious brother. And whenever at home (from his missionary tours, or business trips). he would generally go to the carpenter shop to work. He was a good chair maker, and

Shaker Sarsaparilla.

THIS valuable medicine is prepared in the form of a fluid extract, and carefully compounded with the proper ingredients, as directed by the United States Pharmacopœia. The preparation is made with the best imported Sarsaparilla, selected with great care, and compounded with scrupulous exactness, so that it may be depended on as possessing uniformity of strength and excellence in quality. Hence, it may be relied on as a safe and efficacious remedy in all diseases for which, in the estimation of the prudent physician, it is adapted. This extract is a compound, but the chief dependence for its efficacy is on the virtues of the *Similax Sarsaparilla*, a root imported from South America. Several other preparations under the name of Sarsaparilla are before the public, but physicians most universally complain, and doubtless with justice, that they do not possess the strength requisite to the salutary effect of the Sarsaparilla, in consequence of which, they find themselves frequently disappointed in the result of their prescriptions. To remedy this evil, and in consequence of the value of the root as a medicine, as tested by our own experience, we have undertaken its preparation, and can now furnish a supply of the genuine article, possessing the true qualities and properties of the plant in its full medical strength.

It may not be amiss here to state, for those who may use any preparation of Sarsaparilla, that if they can not observe, some time after tasting it, a pungent, acrid and biting taste or sensation on the tongue and fauces, they may with confidence reject it as possessing none of the virtues of the Sarsaparilla, or if any, not sufficient to produce any beneficial result. It is true other substances may be substituted to give the biting sensation above alluded to, and thus deceive the purchaser; but where this is wanting there need be no mistake. The medicine in question is an officinal preparation with which the scientific physician is perfectly acquainted. The ingredients of which it is composed, and the purposes for which it is prescribed, are familiar to him. The object in preparing it, is to afford an article uniform in quality and strength, and which can at all times be depended upon to be that which it is represented. Whether this object is attained in our preparation, will be tested by those who prove its efficacy by its use. This extract is by no means offered to the public as a remedy calculated to cure all diseases. We claim for it no such character, but we state it to be a valuable preparation, from an excellent medicine. We unite in sentiment with the learned author of the United States Dispensatory, who says: "Experience, both among physicians and empirics, would seem to have placed its efficacy beyond reasonable doubt, and at this moment its reputation is as high as at any former period." Its most extensive use and application is in the treatment of secondary Syphilis and Syphiloid diseases, and that shattered state of the system which sometimes follows the imprudent use of mercury.

It is also employed with marked success in Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Affections, and other depraved conditions of the body. "In obstinate skin diseases, benefit is also frequently obtained by the use of the Sarsaparilla."

James Johnson, M. D., author of a standard work on the Derangement of the Liver, Internal Organs, and Nervous System, also recommends the Sarsaparilli as an excellent medical agent in these diseases. [Page 103, Philadelphia Edition, by Carey & Lee.]

A good account of the medicine may also be found in "Hooper's Medical Dictionary" (the large work), and we add, from our own experience of its use, that it is highly beneficial in tickling coughs arising from colds and bronchial inflammations. It allays the uncomfortable tickling sensation, always palliates, and frequently effects a complete cure in a short time, thus frequently arresting a disease in its incipient state, which might otherwise become incurable, and ultimately result in Consumption.

DIRECTIONS.

DOSE---For an Adult, Two to Three Teaspoonfuls Three times a day. For Children, in Proportion to Age.

DIET should be light and nutritious while taking the medicine, avoiding extremes in quantity, etc. As a general rule, subjects needing this preparation should govern themselves in all things by reasonably strict temperance, and never eat any substance known previously by experience to disagree with the stomach.

DRINKS.—To secure all the advantages to be derived from the medicine, a totally perfect abstinence from alchoholic and fermented drinks is absolutely necessary.

IT IS A FACT,

Well known, that the general character of the Extract of Sarsaparilla, now in market, is deficient in quality. The truth is, a perfect article costs more than can be afforded for the price at which it is generally sold; therefore, we would say to the public, and will appeal to the medical profession for the TRUTH OF THE STATEMENT, that wherever a quart bottle of "SAID TO BE" Sarsaparilla Extract is offered for One Dollar, it is utterly deficient in quality, and can not be a true and legitimate article.

☛To prevent imposition we have procured a mould for our bottles, lettered as follows: "SHAKER SARSAPARILLA, prepared by the United Society, at Union Village, Ohio, P. BOYD, Agent.

All prepared at Union Village bears the *fac simile* signature of

Peter Boyd

For Sale by Druggists Generally.

and employed himself chiefly in that department.

It is further said of him that he was especially fond of his tools, and made a little bureau with drawers in which to keep his sorted tools in their proper places for ready use. He stood his little tool cupboard securely fastening its back to that of the cupboard when shutting the lower cupboard door. The said tool cupboard with its inclosed little bureau now stands in the Brick

+ book + bottle from the
little red Horse-covered
book

I now [illegible] worked
I now bought out a specimen ☆
the instance of one of his lonely
camps in a hundred
bearing the dampness about
of hills + hollows wet + dry
spaces of land in the
unbroken wilds of primeval
travel within + through all
the night the stars like
only "camps" without
his [illegible] wished over
him he looked on
the night all the night
till the break of day
I read + read another
filled roads of travel
for the sunshine now

SHAKER
Cough Syrup

This medicine is precisely what its name imports, and has been in use for a number of years among the several families of the Society of Shakers, as the principal remedy for Coughs and affections of the Chest.

It is a Tonic Anodyne expectorant; and being prepared expressly for domestic use, the choicest of ingredients have been selected; these have been prepared and combined by the most approved chemical processes, without regard to labor or expense.

☞ This is not a **Patent Medicine,** nor a Secret Remedy, and we make no secret of its composition.

The **Basis** of this preparation is fresh **Wild Cherry Bark.** The efficacy of Wild Cherry in Pectoral affections is universally known; but the object is frequently defeated by a want of skill or knowledge in the preparation. The Organic Acid to which it owes its peculiar virtues, is very volatile, and consequently is destroyed or dissipated by heat; hence the disappointment so often experienced in the use of this invaluable remedy. From ignorance or carelessness the Bark is kept until every particle of the Aromatic Acid has evaporated; or it is subjected to the temperature of boiling alcohol or water, by which all its medicinal virtues are scattered to the winds.

In our preparation the bark used is fresh, and the Extract is made with cold Alcohol—the powerful and agreeable Aroma of the Wild Cherry is there to speak for itself.

Besides the Wild Cherry, Squills and Seneca Snake-root are the leading ingredients of the Shaker Cough Syrup.

Rhubarb is also added. This is, perhaps, a novel ingredient in a cough mixture, but we are satisfied of its value, from long experience. It acts as a mild tonic, and is also useful in preventing constipation and regulating the action of the bowels, thus obviating the common necessity of resorting to the use of cathartic medicines.

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Persons desiring the Cough Syrup can be supplied by addressing

For Sale by Druggists Generally.

Brick House opposite
the present Center
family dwelling house)
the latter Red very fast
and with a marvelous
sight. "Over" it was
said by those who ought
to know, did Richard
walk with two stories
where one should suf-
fice"

"

"

Eldress Molly Good
makes Journal (South
Union Ky.)
Tuesday June 15th 1830
We left Pleasant
Hill for home, Eleazar
(Richard McNemar)
accompanied us ten
miles, and took with
us a good breakfast

breakfast in a grove,
and a kind farewell.*
**

It would seem that
the 10 miles just
mentioned above to
be retraced on foot by
Richard M. Tenar
to his then burdensome
and heavy legal task
at Pekin might
have been but exhilar-
ating steps in the
morning refreshing
breeze for him. In
comparison with other
walks, tramps and
journeys performed by
on foot by him, either
by himself or with

himself or with one or more in company with him

I now single out a specimen instance recorded on pages of two ancient day books written by different individuals each under same date, The first being by, I copy it first, Then, South Union May 22nd 1828.

Elder Benjamin Youngs for Hill by particular request on account of the late law passed against the Believers of this state by the Legislature last

last winter and to assist Eleazar in publishing a remonstrance. Elder Benjamin went in a Dearborne * *

The second statement

The second is lengthy. I extract therefrom in substance (The whole being too tedious to copy)

"When the Remonstrance was ready to print Richard found it difficult, so said. To obtain an opportunity on a printing press

press to do his work.
But he was financially very
kindly favored the
privilege by a publish-
ing company at Lex-
ington Ky as soon as
spare time on the press
could permit.

In view of Richard's
waiting to do his print-
ing Elder Benjamin
persuaded him to go
with him to South
Union until he re-
ceived word from the
said publishing com-
pany That their press
was ready for his work.
And so deciding

Richard went to South Union in Elder Benjamins Car borne with him en joying no doubt meantime of their ride in fulness of measure the mutual and brotherly love ever existing between them. They safely arrived in the evening at South Union, & Elder Benjamins home.

But soon was Richards anticipations of having a good visit at South Union with his dear gospel Kindred there brought to a close by receiving word from

from the publishing
company at Lexington
Ky that their printing
press was ready for his
use
And that he might
lose his chance on
the loaned press by
tarrying. He started
for Pleasant Hill
on the same evening
taking the stage to
Bells tavern. And
then on foot for 15
miles to Pleasant
Hill walking the
whole night & on and
on till reaching
Pleasant Hill pro-
curing his manus-
cript. Then on to

on to Lexington in haste, into the printing office and taking possession of the old press, eagerly commenced the work of his manuscript. (here it is to be hoped that he could take the time at this juncture to swallow a cup of coffee & eat a piece of pie, his favorite lunch.))

The confusing fragment leaves not [illegible] from which I am trying to copy the most interesting lines seems to indicate that Elder Benjamin (Young)

Benjamin arrived
from South Union at
Lexington Ky and
helped Richard about
fifteen days off the
little volume for public distri-
bution.
" "

Richard McNemar
was a weaver, and
had his loom with a
web in it in one corner
of the large room where
where he cut out and
unrolled many a
beam of cloth woven by
him in his intervals of
time at that time.

Richard was a printer

pointer, and did the
home & missionary
preaching (at times)

Richard was clear
voiced, musical and
the sweetest of sing-
ers. He might well
be compared to David
the King, and "sweet
singer of Israel."

It was a usual ar-
rangement that at
the close of the even-
ing worship (round
meal dance, and
marching two, side
by side) and the as-
sembly scattered

scattered to seek our
round the room, thus
to attend the time of
the meeting, should
any brother or sister
feel impressed to de-
liver some portion
discourse or whatever
else else of the divers
gifts might move
them to offer.
In the silent mo-
ments
of waiting From child
hood memory I yet turn
to see Richard M. Demar
one amongst those who
felt at times to con-
tribute

contribute their
mite into the Spiritu-
al treasury of the Lord
in the household of faith.

Then Richard rises
from his seat, steps to
the head of the aisle,
then speaking at more
or less length, if not
having already spoken
during the meeting.

Then universally ad-
ing Pastor, as seeming
his choice of the manner
in which his spoken ad
dress to the people, should
terminate in the more
ical times of most

So then Continuing striking
up some favorite song
and starting the
march up and down
the church aisle his
hands and his feet
keeping his voice while
pacing the space back
and forth the door
had left. And singing
his song all alone.

On the occasion spoken
of here which I am
trying now to relate,
would say, I Richard's
first course marching
the aisle going west.
To me he looked tall.
But he was hardly six

Pages 40 & 41

Missing

description of Richard

Mc Namara Conch, on Pitcairn 2nd

notice composed by
himself

Song

My robe is new my
crown is bright
I am happy blest & free
As lovely as a bee
I sip the honey from the flower
That grows in Zion's vale
I smell the odor from the
That floats upon the
Richard then marches
ing the aisle and sings
his song his unbuttoned
coat hanging long &
loose discovering his
jacket & unpoznes
church meeting suit

suit of home made
broadcloth, his hair
straight & black lay
thick & square on
his full & high fore
head fair & smooth
& extending down
on each side in an
inch or more width
to the ear, his
his beard black &
heavy but kept clean
& shaved his eyes
were large deep blue
& full & more long
than round, his eye-
brows long & wider
than usually seen
but not overhanging
his eyes his nose

nose long slim
& somewhat Roman
a full & prominent
chin

Richard H Dana
took longer steps in
his general gait than
the average officer
does when riding but
Now I must go
back a little & say that
that Richard had
lightly closed lips
& Peter but his mouth
ever wore a pleasing
expression though
seldom depicting
noticeable smiles
And who ever heard
him exhibit a loud

loud laugh I have
both seen and
heard Charles Hamp-
ton loud & heartily laugh
at telling an incident
relative to Richard
McNamar & himself
when he was a right
young believer (1822)
And they were sent
by particular re-
quest to open the
Testimony of Shakers
in a distant part of
the country. They were
traveling on foot one
day in the woods out
side of the fence of
a large field in which
a lone man

conviction she
said into her consciousness
by feeling that some
thing wrong in herself
might have been the
main cause of all her
mistakes throughout the
day.
He finally inquired of
her after he'd long
studied her in her
countenance.
"Viney did you kneel
this morning when
you first arose from
bed?"
"Nay" (she acknowl
ed) "I was in a hurry to
go to the kitchen & for
got it"
He replied to that

Pitt,
"If I did not kneel
in prayer when first
getting up in the
morning and ask
God's blessing for the
day I should not
expect to have it"

It was a known fact
and often alluded to,
That Richard made
it an unconquering
rule, or one from which
he was never known to
deviate, That whenever
he was appointed to go
on a preaching tour,
missionary journey
or legal business. To
so arrange his time

his time. That after
he was dressed and
all his equipments
for the journey in
readiness to start,
that he would have
the time to spend
half an hour in com-
munion with his
God. Not expecting
that he could other-
wise be successful
in his labors.

This last item I have
often heard spoken of
as showing an exam-
ple of devotion and
reliance on the Provi-
dential protection
and blessing of the
Heavenly Parentage.

Now said the father "In one of Richards morning
walks to Lebanon to his work on the third edition
of "Christs Second Appearing" He passed a log where
a little quail was setting which brought some poetry
from him that I would like to hear again Susanna
had it in a written book of Richards own hand writing
and read

243 taken out 244 247

Susanna now understood from her father that
Samuel Rollins was the Shaker elder of her vision of
January 1871

Upraising his hands now and dimming in sight
He went as the wind goes in its viewless flight

But after some days he again re-appeard
She saw not his coming nor knew whence he steer'd
His changed expression in her gladness wrought
Approaching her presence where she was in thought
Repealing he said "I will tell you the rest
When I was encovent'ring confessions pierce test
That weaker and weaker my body did grow
Until like an infants in this vale below
"And that it was lifted and tended with care
The weight of my body my feet could not bear
Think I was unconscious the most of the time
While being restor'd from the bruises of crime
"I knew not the week nor the month that I lay

Now said the father read Richardé (Mr Stewart)
Lines to The Georgian enquirer in 1808 entitled
"A Concise Answer &c." She read

"A Concise Answer &c

A Church or people have of late

have here taken out pages from ~~235~~
231 to 237

~~[illegible]~~ This I must here remember that Concise Answer to the Question is found in 1st or 2nd Vol of Abigail Clarke "Runnels" made by the first century at the Thirtyone ending 230 by I Bateman and are in the 1st Vol

Now said the father pinpt Issachar Bates's
first poem in this country It tells how they came
in 1805 Susanna read thus

"Elder Issachar Bates 1805

1 On the first day of the first month
in eighteen hundred five
The word of God came unto us.
That word which is alive

C. H. LALLY,

Wholesale Dealer in

BOTTLES

Mineral, Ginger Ale, Champagne, Brandy,
Wine, Claret, Hock and Porter.

Also LAGER, ALE, TONIC and MINERAL WATER CASES.

BOTTLES AND JUGS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

81 AND 83 FULTON ST., BOSTON.

C. L. HILS, *

Wholesale Dealer in New and Old

Bottles and Broken Glass

IRON AND METALS,

30 & 32 CLEVELAND ST. TELEPHONE No. 982. ☆ CINCINNATI, O.

GRIFENHAGEN BROS.

Wholesale Dealers in **BOTTLES** *Make a Specialty of*

Second-Hand

Champagne, Apollinaris, Bass' Ales, Porter, Belfast Ginger Ales, also Wine and Liquor Bottles of all kinds.

Office: 127th St. & Lenox Ave.,
Warehouse: 153 West 18th St., } NEW YORK CITY.

Special Price on Carload Lots.
Prompt Service, Good Ware.
Get our Prices before placing order.

WILLIAM WILSON, JR.,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

APOLLINARIS, GINGER ALE

Champagne, Claret, Wine, Ale Bottles.

150 WEST 38th STREET, near Broadway,
NEW YORK.

Bottles Packed and Shipped to Order.

Second-Hand Bottles.

JAMES McGINN & BRO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

CHAMPAGNE, Quarts and Pints.

BOTTLES

APOLLINARIS, *Quarts and Pints.*
BASS' ALE, PORTER, *Pints.*
BELFAST GINGER ALES.

CARLOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

SEND FOR OUR PRICES.

JAMES · McGINN · & · BRO.,

121 West 24th St., NEW YORK CITY. 161 Causeway St., BOSTON, MASS.

"GOOD-BYE, GENERATOR"

Absolutely Pure Compressed = = = (LIQUEFIED.) **CARBONIC ACID GAS**

("LIQUID CARBONATE")

THE market is being flooded with Liquefied Gas of uncertain condition and doubtful purity. We have long since ceased experimenting, for we have an absolutely pure product. Our brand of Gas is known as "LIQUID CARBONATE"

Established, 1886.

ALWAYS RELIABLE. EVERY TUBE GUARANTEED

. . . Full Weight Gas . . .

PUT UP IN 20 and 50 lb. CYLINDERS.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE and PRICE LIST.

American Carbonate Co.

424-434 East 19th Street, NEW YORK.

I guess Desk Bank Dii belong

to my story or Susanna Du

Ma Kereas

This I guess belongs to

Nestora or Lushmna the Shu

kuess

My Story
1869

Over Newspapers door already into the family mail

Manufacturer & Wholesale Dealer
IN
Ledger, Writing,
AND
WRAPPING PAPERS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION;
Blank Books, Envelopes,
PRINTERS' CARDS & CARD BOARDS,
PRINTING INKS, &c.
Super-sized Calendered and Uncalendered
COLORED PAPER:
Book and News Paper of all sizes.

WHOLESALE PAPER WAREHOUSE.

PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

Cincinnati, May 3 18[illegible]

Mr. Clapp

Bought of **Francis M. Stone**

141 WALNUT STREET.

294 lb	Manilla	20	58 80

Rec'd Payment Francis M Stone
Stewart

A Prayer

O Mother hear my fervent prayers
I earnestly do cry
Protect me by thy tender care
And never pass me by.
But give me strength each coming day
My journey to pursue
That I may keep thy holy way
And safely travel through

Though tribulation I should share
And trials daily come
Yet it shall be my constant prayer
O may I overcome
As there is no substantial good
Except these sufferings gain'd
I'll learn to bear all things I should
This treasure to obtain

Let not the transient cares of time
Confine my spirit here
But place my mind on things sublime
Beyond this mortal sphere
In heaven is my treasure sure
Which never will decay
Which will abide forevermore
And never wear away.

To Elder James
& Brother Ithamar
from Elcey Patterson
with my best love
the hymn was compos'd by Susan
and tune'd by Louisa C

Dec the 20th 1892

The holy Saviours word of consolation written in his little book of comfort for those who faithfullaly kep the holy way of God.
Sister Susanna with these few lines receive my never failing love and ablesing that shall never end yea from the heavenly fountain gather a rich treasure to feast upon when times no more gather and lay up a store in heavens bright abode where no evil can enter to mar it follow the lovely path of peace mark out by wisdom for the peace maker there is a rich blesing which no other can obtain then strive O gain that lovely prize be meek and lowly in spirit and seek the comfort and love of your good brethren and sisters which will return upon your head a rich treasure of union and sweet consalation love the precious and simple gifts of God reverance and respect his holy Order set for the protection of all souls be thankfull that you was call'd in to the fold when you was young and have had a privilege to give the first fruits of your life an offering unto the Lord your God for all who do it with a willing and sincere heart in my Fathers kingdom shall they shine far brighter than the morning star yea they will be the jewels of his holy hand and the admiration of his holy angels so be ye faithfull make the gospel your eternal treasure then will I pour forth my blesing in every time of trial to strengthen and encourage you in the lowly way of God take comfort in blesing your loveing brethren and sisters for then shall you receive the blesing of God and his holy people. now sister I will tell you one thing further in my Fathers kingdom I have prepared for you a mansion of pure light where if your are faithfull you shall dwell clad in a robe of heavenly love and a crown of glory which all of Mothers faithfull Children shall wear so take courage and move forward with the increasing work of God.
here I give my love a lasting store and my blesing with increase forever more.

Susanna Liddil

Sukanna now returns to where she left off - exactly five pages back in her conversation with Abigail Clark concerning Abigail's last papers previous to her death in her departing moments to the bright realms of glory already shrouding to her sight

A continuation of the piece from part 1st left out of part 1st because it had grown so long & now conclude to begin part 4 with it & continue it in continued from part 1st I am glad to remember here that I have a first draft (I think) the piece somewhere which may help me to know how far I have went in part 1st

Middletown, O.

GENTLEMEN:—Owing to the backwardness of the season, we have determined to dispose of our surplus Stock, and therefore forward to you, as per enclosed invoice. The goods are all of this seasons manufacture and prices we give you are less than half their cost. We would suggest, that in order to get your stock in the best of shape, you close, say next

Tuesday, and Re-mark the Entire Stock!

on hand to correspond with goods we send you. Make this a Clearance Sale, one to be long remembered by the citizens of Middletown and vicinity.

You can say to your friends and patrons that each and every garment is guaranteed, and this sale does not come under the head of the usual Shoddy Bankrupt kind. We are overstocked, and the goods must be sold. Our loss, your customer's gain.

We are yours Truly,

The Original Letter can be Seen at our Store.

To carry out the instructions of the above letter, we make the following

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

Men's	Fine	Business	Suits,	reduced	from	$22	50 to	$11 50
"	"	Dress	"	"	"	30	00 to	15 00
"	Good	Strong	"	"	"	15	00 to	7 50
"	Coarse	all Wool	"	"	"	12	00 to	6 00
Youths	Nobby	Spring	"	"	"	14	00 to	7 50
Youths	Business	Sack	"	"	"	10	00 to	5 00
Boys	Fine	all wool	"	"	"	15	00 to	7 50
Boys	School		"	"	"	10	00 to	6 00
Boys	Nobby		"	"	"	9	00 to	4 50
Boys	Cassimere		"	"	"	7	00 to	3 00
Children's	Kilt		"	"	"	9	00 to	4 50
Children's	Kilt		"	"	"	5	00 to	3 00
Mens'	Odd	Coats,	"	"	"	10	*00* to	4 *00*
Mens'	Odd	Working	coats	"	"	5	*00* to	2 50
Boys'	Odd	Coats		"	"	4	oo to	2 oo
Boys'	and	Mens'	Jeans	Coats	"	5	oo to	1 oo
Mens'	Cassimere	Pants		"	"	6	50 to	3 oo
Mens'	Light	Summer	Pants	"	"	5	oo to	2 50
Boys'	Cassimere	Pants		"	"	3	50 to	2 oo
Boys'	School	Pants		"	"	2	50 to	1 50
Mens'	Jeans	Pants,		"	"	1	50 to	90

This is not merely an advertising scheme to get you in, all we ask is for you to come and be convinced.

No. 4 Main St., MIDDLETOWN, O.

(American Color Co., Print, Middletown, O.)